

Norwich Bulletin and Courier.

114 YEARS OLD.

Subscription price, 12c a week; 50c a month; \$5.00 a year.

Entered at the Postoffice at Norwich, Conn., as second-class matter.

Bulletin Business Office, 430, Bulletin Editorial Rooms, 35-4, Bulletin Job Office, 35-4, Williamsville, Pa., A. Murray Building, Telephone, 219.

Norwich, Friday, Feb. 25, 1910.

THE NEW CATHOLIC BISHOP.

The Rev. John J. Nolan of Amesbury, who has been appointed bishop of Hartford to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the Rt. Rev. Bishop Tierney, stands high among the Protestants as well as the Catholics of Newburyport and Amesbury, where he has rendered conspicuous service in promoting temperance and in aiding the poor.

The Rev. James D. Dingwell, of the Main Street Congregational church of Amesbury, pays the following tribute to the bishop:

"As a minister, he has proven the truthfulness of that word of the Master, 'He that is faithful in that which is least is faithful also in much.' Faithful consecration to duties small and great has characterized his spirit as a parish priest, both within and without his church."

"As a preacher he combines with splendid oratorical powers, a healthy practicality in thought and an open, virile personality. As a man and citizen he has been both brotherly and patriotic. Amesbury's loss is Connecticut's gain. In a church that must have a bishop who is the type of man who will adorn the office, for he will ever be a servant as well as a ruler. I rejoice in his advancement. I am sorry for the parish which has lost so good and wise a shepherd."

Joseph W. Cressney, a well-known business man and a classmate of the new bishop at the consolidated high school of Newburyport in the early seventies, says of him:

"He was an exceptionally bright scholar. I well remember how he excelled in Latin and was a winner of school prizes both for his papers and his oratory. As a student he was exceedingly studious and at the same time popular with his schoolmates."

The Rev. Father Nolan's selection is most pleasing to the Catholics of Connecticut as he comes bearing credentials that he is a worthy successor of a bishop who was beloved for his manhood and his piety by people of all denominations.

LOOSE ADMINISTRATION OF THE LAW.

City Missionary Mossman of New Haven appears to be justified in his criticism of the county commissioners of New Haven county for the manner in which they are issuing licenses, irrespective of the aim of the new law to decrease the number in licensed communities in this state to one saloon to each 500 of the population. In commenting upon the case, the Journal-Courier says:

"Of the 25 saloon keepers to whose petitions for a renewal of licenses the City mission offered objections, 20 plainly violated the liquor laws, and were duly fined by the court. The remaining five cases involved clearly an immoral use of the saloon."

This definite statement shows sufficient cause for the city missionary's protest and his argument that "the intent of the new law evidently is that a saloon keeper who violates the license law shall thereby lose his license and that the license shall never be renewed either to him or to any other person. He has committed license suicide. The license is dead; it cannot be revived, and New Haven should have just as many less saloons as there are lawbreaking saloon keepers."

This is the interpretation the New London county commissioners put upon the law and they are living up to it, backed by a live and healthy public sentiment. It looks as if New Haven lacked the public sentiment which aids public officials in doing the right thing.

A STATEMENT AND A HINT.

President Taft in his Washington day address in New York pointed out that the new tariff is working satisfactorily, and that the deficit of \$72,000,000, in which will be included \$38,000,000 expended on the Panama canal, will be considerably reduced. The president also said that "by meeting the expenditures of the Panama canal with the proceeds of bond issues, we have enough cash in the treasury to meet the deficit in our ordinary expenses for the current year, and if we meet the expenditures on the Panama canal for the following year we shall have a surplus of \$35,000,000; or, if the revenue producing capacity of the new tariff keeps up to its present indications, this surplus may be increased to \$50,000,000. On the other hand if the congress proposes to add to the expenditures of the government over those estimated for new enterprises in the river and harbor bill, and for the construction of federal buildings under a building act, it will be very easy to consume or exceed the entire surplus."

This allusion to the open door of national enterprise and extravagance, within which resides the political horse-leech, which cries "More! More!" and is never satisfied, it will put and timely. This is where surpluses may be eaten up for centuries, if care and economy are not exercised.

A St. Louis minister made a critic of his wife and when she couldn't listen to his sermons with patience or give him a new idea, he threatened to strike her, so she thinks that she is entitled to a divorce.

A New York broker, who had so little manners that he put his hat on in the supreme court while it was in session was fined \$10 to teach him everyday respect for the dignity of the law.

Springfield, Mass., has reached a condition where a tax of \$23 on the \$1,000 will be necessary for several years. She may be on the way to high, low, jack and the game.

The Ohio State Journal thinks it is about time to have one congressman to each 50,000 of the population. This isn't a bad idea, but it will be found to be a difficult reform.

The Charleston News and Courier says they raise jackasses in Arkansas and can do likewise in South Carolina, but if they did they would keep them at home.

DOESN'T WANT A CURFEW LAW.

The Worcester Gazette does not think that a curfew law is any more creditable to a 20th century community than a whipping post, and it opposes a bill now before the council of that city. The Gazette is of the opinion that "there are quite enough laws already extant to give the boys and girls of Worcester such protection as their years demand; quite enough laws to reach and punish degenerates and quite enough to safeguard the moral welfare of the community. All that is needed to bring desired results is the enforcement of the laws. This depends upon the police, spurred and backed by an insistent public sentiment. Laws or no laws, the morality of a community never rises to a level higher than the ideals which that community maintains."

"Worcester is too large a city to revert to a Middle Ages custom of the curfew sort for the purpose of getting a few handfuls of children into their homes at seemingly hours in the evening. The enforcement of such a law would be practically impossible because parents in general would resent such paternalism which the city pretended to assume. In the hot nights of summer, on the occasion of band concerts and at other times when there were large open air gatherings at night, the police would have a most lovely time attempting to enforce this proposed law."

The Gazette's sane way of looking at this subject is certainly impressive. City ordinances that cannot be enforced are of no value; and too much law is the bane of all governments. The enforcement of laws which we have is far better than adding another pretence to a list of false pretences.

THE WORST ELEMENTS.

The day has come when the strike should be outlawed, well as the heartless and overt acts upon the part of the representatives of capital which provoke them. These labor contentions and days of idleness give the disreputable of law and tough and ignorant prejudiced portion of a great city's population the opportunity to indulge in criminal rashness and murder which is really indefensible. Philadelphia today is in the midst of a strike and the sending of 1,000 persons to the hospitals, to say nothing of the reign of terror which menaces the safety of property and life in all parts of the city.

It is not right to charge to organized labor all the rascality and criminality which is marking the conduct of the r-o-b there at the present time; as an exchange says concerning present conditions, "it is the result of the rotten government and the rotten politics which Philadelphia has tolerated for years. The rabble that runs the streets has no interest in the issues at stake between labor and capital. Had the city suffered earthquake shock or conflagration, that mob would have asserted itself, if unrestrained, just as fiercely as now, only through the channels of rapine and plunder."

"That Philadelphia has not taken vigorous steps to curb her rabble, is an indictment that she lacks the sense of righteousness in her government that gives strength to preserve law and order. A government which had in the past treated its people as they should have been treated, would not falter now in treating that mob as it should be treated. And a government conscious that it had done the right thing in the past would not now hesitate to treat that mob to a few charges of grapeshot. The sewer rats would scuttle to their holes; not a dog would bark."

There is nothing like orderly and respectable government if it is to sustain high standards of living, and to make security permanent and such conditions as these in Philadelphia impossible.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

It looks from this distance as if a strike in Philadelphia came too near to spelling anarchy.

Not only a wife may reach her husband through his stomach, but so can every civic society.

A holiday in the rural districts is now simply a lapse to conditions prior to free rural delivery.

Spring is on her way, but old winter will loiter in her lap in the old annoying and idiotic way.

The question, Do we eat too much? is obsolete. The conduct of the trusts has made it impossible to do so.

A cigarette may cause an explosion in a powder mill, but a tack has been known to cause one in a schoolroom.

"What makes a mayor?" is answered in the south thus: "Sometimes a ring; sometimes votes; and sometimes both."

Cairo, Ill., appears to be ambitious to establish a worse reputation for itself than Brownsville, Texas, can boast of.

Happy thought for today: Medical advice to travel for his health is never given to the man of large family and scant means.

What is whiskey? is a poser. Those who are most familiar with it feel sure that it will require a volume of words to properly define it.

An actress who is undecided whether to give way to love or to cling to money would be considerably influenced either way by fortune.

When the hens are trained to lay tinted eggs for Easter, it will be time to direct them to lay red, white and blue eggs for Independence day.

Ten weeks of exhibition boxing have yielded James J. Jeffries \$63,812. When it comes to pay all other professionals have to take a back seat.

It shows remarkable sense on the part of Peary that he is willing to accept \$5,000 a year till death, and not require the title of rear admiral.

"If I Were a Man."

The remarks of clever and high-spirited women on the "If I Were a Man" are always stimulating and readable. They invariably suggest the remark of the "opposition" in any parliament on measures and methods adopted by the party in power. But we know what happens to minorities when they succeed in obtaining office and would not the same thing happen to women if they were, by some magic, to be transformed into men? There are many desirable things which men do badly, or worse, than women. Their shortcomings are many and painful—as they are prepared humbly to admit in moments of heart-searching. But would women do better in their places? Would not women disagree as men do on questions of principle and moral legislation? Are all women of one mind to poverty, taxation, the means of promoting order, justice, prosperity? Give women equal suffrage and every still lack, after decades of remarkable progress for their sex, and the world would remain what it is. Women would divide as men do. There would be radicals, moderates and conservatives among them, as among men.—Chicago Record-Herald.

THE BULLETIN'S DAILY STORY

ON THE TRAIN

Having just returned from a visit down the state, Miss Spinks was full of her experiences.

"I don't know why," she said to her brother, "but everybody talked to me on the trains and street cars."

"It's that new hat of yours," her brother said. "Besides, you probably smiled first."

"I mean women and children, of course," said Miss Spinks. "Now there was the queerest woman on the train coming back to Chicago. At first I thought she was at least 50 and then I was sure she was no more than 18."

"Her young life was probably crushed," her brother said. "Give her a new set of furs and she'd be all right."

"Well, she was dressed queerly," conceded Miss Spinks. "She wore her hair in a braid and her blue dress was trimmed with a good deal of red."

"Not half as gorgeous as that pink dress of yours with the brass stuff on," said her brother. "Finally she spoke."

"That's a party dress. People dress simply when travelling."

"Don't be too severe," said her brother. "Maybe travelling, what to his friend of yours what a ball is to you."

"Well, anyway," continued Miss Spinks, "she sat and stared at me for a long time so fixedly that I couldn't help slide out of her. She had very queer eyes and she carried a patent leather satchel that she kept polishing with her handkerchief. Finally she spoke."

"Asked where you were going?"

"No, she said travel was a great educator."

"She was hopeful for your future, then?"

"I agreed it was," Miss Spinks went on, unheeding. "She told me she was on her way to Milwaukee, where she was employed. The postmaster had promised to show her all the points of interest in the whole place and she was very much excited about it."

"Beneath the Surface"

Three items of news Wednesday dealt with the suicides of a young girl, aged 22, in Philadelphia, and a discouraged salesman, aged 51, in New York, and, finally, the attempted suicide of another girl, little over 32, in London. All three were discouraged.

The father of the Philadelphia girl had killed her mother and she had brooded over the double tragedy. The New York salesman owed a hotel bill of \$125 and felt that he would never again reach his home.

The girl in London had drunk the dregs of a fast life and her equally fast husband had deserted her.

Why should the man-motored question whether suicide is cowardly or courageous. It involves, perhaps, physical courage, but moral cowardice. In all cases it is foolish. The three persons who tried to find relief in suicide might have found a less drastic remedy for their woes. In neither case, at least, would they have been cutting off life and leaving the burden of respectability to others.

If those who are lonely and without relatives or friends would only leave their doors open to the world, they would find that the trouble with many would-be suicides is that they merely skim the surface.—Washington Post.

A New Discovery.

Advancement of medicine and surgery is not ignoring simple practices. Now comes forth the man of a reputable medical college with the statement that it is possible to cure rheumatism by the very simple operation of clipping the tonsils. The physician asserts that if the tonsils are cut the morbid changes take place in the joints and the afflicted one given plenty of fresh air and wholesome food, a certain cure will be effected. Those who have faith may have their tonsils cut and then give up the mud baths and throw away the crutches.—New Haven Palladium.

The Governorship.

Judge Baldwin's law school boys, and that means the members of the Connecticut bar from middle-aged men down to the undergraduates, are almost to a man for him. It means that many middle-aged men and those who are older, who have known Judge Baldwin since their law school days, have the utmost respect for him, will vote for him, under any and all circumstances. With the new Australian ballot in use, when the pencil must be used in the booth, and the chances for splitting a ticket are better than they have ever been in the state results can be looked for. With the unrest that is

"He must be a smart man, that postmaster."

"After a while she leaned over toward me and said that I must be very careful. I asked why, thinking of wrecks and confidence men, and she said that wherever one traveled there were pickpockets and I must look out not to be victimized."

"What a disappointment!" said the brother. "She was nothing but a traveling agent, after all!"

"Indeed she wasn't!" said Miss Spinks. "Her invention was not for sale. She said she lined her dress pocket with fish hooks!"

"Fish hooks?" exclaimed her brother. "How did she get her money out of herself?"

"I don't know," confessed Miss Spinks, looking puzzled. "I forgot to ask her. It seemed very possible then, but somehow, now, it looks odd."

"Sort of fishy."

"There said a friend of hers tried it and a man put his hand into her pocket and couldn't get it out again. She thereupon led him to the police station and had him arrested."

"Did she say any more?"

"No," said Miss Spinks, thinking back. "You see, a man came for her from the smoker and they got off at Kankakee."

Her brother gazed at her a minute and then laughed.

"What's the matter?" she inquired in injured tones. "I don't see anything so funny in that."

"You don't?" her brother asked. "Why, Kankakee's where the insane asylum is!"—Chicago News.

prevailing among the intelligent voters at this time because of the high price of the necessities of living, and the independent spirit that has been growing among the voters for a long time, there is no forecasting results the coming fall. To meet these conditions and the man, it behooves the other party to name a man for governor who has not disgusted voters by seeking the office too long, one who has not been mixed up in factional fights and one who has a personality of his own that will hold his own on the other side. Such a man is before the people in the person of Charles

Wasn't in the Same Class

The revelations made concerning Mrs. Jeannette Ford make Mrs. Cassie Chadwick look like a "piker."—Pittsburg Leader.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

NO INDIGESTION OR STOMACH MISERY

Gas, Heartburn, Dyspepsia or a Stomach Headache Go and You Feel Fine in Five Minutes—No Out-of-order Stomach for Bulletin Readers Who Take a Little Diapepsin.

Every year regularly more than a million stomach sufferers in the United States, England and Canada take Pepp's Diapepsin and realize not only immediate but lasting relief.

This harmless preparation will digest anything you eat and overcome a sour, gassy or out-of-order stomach five minutes afterwards.

If your meals don't fit comfortably, or what you eat lies like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heartburn, that is a sign of indigestion.

Get from your Pharmacist a 50-cent case of Diapepsin and take a dose just as soon as you can. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach, Nausea, Debilitating Headaches, Dizziness or Intestinal griping. This will all go, and besides, there will be no sour food left over in the stomach to poison your breath with nauseous odors.

Pepp's Diapepsin is a certain cure for out-of-order stomachs, because it takes hold of your food and digests it just the same as if your stomach wanted there.

Relief in five minutes from all stomach misery is waiting for you at any drugstore.

These large 50-cent cases contain more than sufficient to thoroughly cure almost any case of Dyspepsia, indigestion or any other stomach disorder.

Bright and Steady The Rayo Lamp

A bright and steady light depends upon the construction of the lamp.

The best skill has put forth its best effort in perfecting the Rayo Lamp.

As the air is fed to the flame—so does the light burn. The easy-flowing current of air through the air-tube of the Rayo Lamp secures a uniform light, with never a flicker or flare.

The ideal family lamp. Made of brass throughout and beautifully nickelled.

The Rayo is a low-priced lamp, but you cannot get a better lamp at any price.

Once a Rayo user, always one

Every Dealer Everywhere. If Not at Yours, Write for Descriptive Circular to the Nearest Agency of the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

Nature's Gift from the Sunny South

Noah Was the Founder of Indigestion--He Forgot to Leave the Pigs Ashore

People, in consequence, have ever since been victims of lard-cooked food and indigestion. Lard-soaked food is not fit for human stomachs because lard is made from greasy, indigestible hog fat, and is bound, sooner or later, to make trouble for your inner machinery.

Cottolene is the only rational, national shortening. It is a pure, vegetable product, and its source (the cotton fields of the Sunny South) is in striking contrast to the source of lard—and there is just as much difference in the healthfulness of the two products as in their sources.

Cottolene makes food that any stomach can digest—palatable, nutritious and healthful. If American housewives but knew the superiority of Cottolene over lard, both from a practical and health standpoint, lard would never again enter any well-regulated kitchen.

COTTOLENE is Guaranteed Your grocer is hereby authorized to refund your money in case you are not pleased, after having given Cottolene a fair test.

Never Sold in Bulk Cottolene is packed in pails with an air-tight top to keep it clean, fresh and wholesome, and prevent it from catching dust and absorbing disagreeable odors, such as fish, oil, etc.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY

BROADWAY THEATRE Friday and Saturday, Feb. 25th and 26th

10c SHEELY & JACKSON'S Vaudeville 10c

An All Star Aggregation headed by The Herald Square Quartette and other acts of reputation.

The Latest Motion Pictures Changed Daily

Coming Mon., Tues., Wed., "VACATION DAYS"

CHILDREN AT MATINEES 5c—3 SHOWS DAILY—2.50, 7, 8.45.

EDITORIAL

3 SHOWS DAILY 2.50, 7 AND 8.45.

HEADLINE THE ALPINE STORM. Wonderful Rain Storm Scene. \$5,000 Novelty Electric Illusion. Everything new. 5 people.

FEATURE THE VEDMARS—Comedy Bar Artists. Cumberland and Green. Tom Wilson, Novelties, Dancer. Vaudeville Motion Pictures and Illustrated Songs. ADMISSION—10c. EVENINGS, Reserved Seats—20c.

A. Goodwin.—Farmington Valley Herald.

The Man for the Place.

The Connecticut Humane society is a magnificent institution. Founded to protect from evil treatment the dumb animals of the state, it has gradually extended its mission to a broad work for abused humanity as well as the abused lower animals. The distinction between the mercy which protects the beast and that which protects and rescues suffering mankind is not easy. Still less is it necessary. It takes a man with a great, big heart to head the society which gives effectiveness to that spirit of mercy in mankind. Such a man is Dr. Love.—New Haven Register.

Wasn't in the Same Class

The revelations made concerning Mrs. Jeannette Ford make Mrs. Cassie Chadwick look like a "piker."—Pittsburg Leader.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

NO INDIGESTION OR STOMACH MISERY

Gas, Heartburn, Dyspepsia or a Stomach Headache Go and You Feel Fine in Five Minutes—No Out-of-order Stomach for Bulletin Readers Who Take a Little Diapepsin.

Every year regularly more than a million stomach sufferers in the United States, England and Canada take Pepp's Diapepsin and realize not only immediate but lasting relief.

This harmless preparation will digest anything you eat and overcome a sour, gassy or out-of-order stomach five minutes afterwards.

If your meals don't fit comfortably, or what you eat lies like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heartburn, that is a sign of indigestion.

Get from your Pharmacist a 50-cent case of Diapepsin and take a dose just as soon as you can. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach, Nausea, Debilitating Headaches, Dizziness or Intestinal griping. This will all go, and besides, there will be no sour food left over in the stomach to poison your breath with nauseous odors.

Pepp's Diapepsin is a certain cure for out-of-order stomachs, because it takes hold of your food and digests it just the same as if your stomach wanted there.

Relief in five minutes from all stomach misery is waiting for you at any drugstore.

These large 50-cent cases contain more than sufficient to thoroughly cure almost any case of Dyspepsia, indigestion or any other stomach disorder.

Bright and Steady The Rayo Lamp

A bright and steady light depends upon the construction of the lamp.

The best skill has put forth its best effort in perfecting the Rayo Lamp.

As the air is fed to the flame—so does the light burn. The easy-flowing current of air through the air-tube of the Rayo Lamp secures a uniform light, with never a flicker or flare.

The ideal family lamp. Made of brass throughout and beautifully nickelled.

The Rayo is a low-priced lamp, but you cannot get a better lamp at any price.

Once a Rayo user, always one

Every Dealer Everywhere. If Not at Yours, Write for Descriptive Circular to the Nearest Agency of the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

Nature's Gift from the Sunny South

Noah Was the Founder of Indigestion--He Forgot to Leave the Pigs Ashore

People, in consequence, have ever since been victims of lard-cooked food and indigestion. Lard-soaked food is not fit for human stomachs because lard is made from greasy, indigestible hog fat, and is bound, sooner or later, to make trouble for your inner machinery.

Cottolene is the only rational, national shortening. It is a pure, vegetable product, and its source (the cotton fields of the Sunny South) is in striking contrast to the source of lard—and there is just as much difference in the healthfulness of the two products as in their sources.

Cottolene makes food that any stomach can digest—palatable, nutritious and healthful. If American housewives but knew the superiority of Cottolene over lard, both from a practical and health standpoint, lard would never again enter any well-regulated kitchen.

COTTOLENE is Guaranteed Your grocer is hereby authorized to refund your money in case you are not pleased, after having given Cottolene a fair test.

Never Sold in Bulk Cottolene is packed in pails with an air-tight top to keep it clean, fresh and wholesome, and prevent it from catching dust and absorbing disagreeable odors, such as fish, oil, etc.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY

BREED THEATRE

CHARLES M. MULLY, LESSEE.

FEATURE PICTURE THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE

BRILLIANT ROMANTIC PICTURE DRAMA. MISS FLORENCE WOLCOTT IN SELECTED SONG PROGRAMME. Matinee, Ladies and Children, 5c Jan3d

MUSIC. NELLIE S. HOWELL, Teacher of Piano, Room 42, Central Building.

CAROLINE H. THOMPSON, Teacher of Music, 46 Washington Street.

L. H. BALCOM, Teacher of Piano, 123 Prospect St., Tel. 511. Norwich, Ct.